

## Bristol's Dyspeptic Pig

Story of an Up to Date Farmer  
By CLARISSA MACKIE

The sun shone down on Frank Bristol's model farm, but there was no sunshine in the heart of his owner, nor did there appear to be gladness in the soul of the owner's pig. That stout, black bristled beast lay inertly on a bed of clean straw against the clean wall of its scientifically built cement pens.

The model farmer sat on the top of the cement wall watching his black pig with anxious eyes. The pig had been lying there since morning, scarcely noticing the trough full of sweet milk and potato parings that Bristol's housekeeper had reluctantly placed there.

"Sweet milk's too good for pigs, Mr. Bristol," Ann Dangler had said as sharply as she dared.

"Sweet food makes sweet pork," replied the model farmer coolly, and Ann had tossed her head and returned to her kitchen to bang the pots and kettles about.

"It looks as if it was going to make dead pork this time," she grumbled.

Quite regardless of Ann Dangler's opinions, Frank Bristol continued to sit on the wall of his pigpen and contemplate the prostrate form of its solitary occupant. He was a handsome pig, sleek and clean, as befitting a pig living in a scientifically built and cleanly pen. But he was ailing. For two days he had moped around the pen and refused to eat of the delicious food set forth by the highly scandalized housekeeper.

"It's indigestion," concluded the model farmer, again consulting the farm manual issued by his alma mater—the agricultural college he attended. "This book says to 'comel the animal to take exercise—prod it with a stick until it runs violently around its inclosure. This mode of treatment, combined with a feeding of thin gruel, formed of two parts of white cornmeal to one part of skimmilk, will soon restore the pig to normal health." Huh! I guess I'll go and tell Ann to make the gruel."

"Make gruel for a sick pig—never!" cried Ann Dangler when Mr. Bristol mildly made this suggestion, waving the farm manual as authority.

"Why not, Ann?"  
"Because it's all nonsense. Leave him alone, Mr. Bristol, and he'll be all right. He's too clean to be real healthy. Why, pigs have been raised for years and years in all kinds of pens, and I never heard of one being sick before. This one's took cold from your turning the hose on him the other day."

"If you've got the gruel ready at 4 o'clock I'll come in for it," was Mr. Bristol's reply to this pointed banter.

When she was alone Ann Dangler meekly strolled the fire and set on a kettle of skinned milk. That was always the way these arguments with Frank Bristol ended. It was apparent that there was room for only one "boss" on the model farm.

Meanwhile Bristol had provided him self with the necessary prod in the shape of a boathook and had made his way to the pigpen.

The animal was breathing heavily, now and then grunting a bass note.

Frank Bristol opened the patent gate and stepped inside, closing the gate behind him. He went up behind the unsuspecting porker and prodded him gently with the sharp end of the boathook.

With an astonished squeal the pig bounded from his bed and ran to the farther corner of the pen.

"What are you doing in there?" demanded a nasal voice.

Bristol turned around. "Ah, Mr. Daley, how are you today?"

"Pretty fair. Don't seem to be nothing the matter with your pig."

"I'm forcing him to take a little exercise," said Bristol, once more jabbing the pig with the boat hook and sidestepping as the animal raced around the pen. "He's got a bad case of indigestion, and I'm trying to cure it."

Ben Daley opened a capacious mouth and roared. "Who ever heard of a pig having indigestion?" he questioned between roars. "If he's really sick, Mr. Bristol, you better make him up a mess of hog fennel and make him drink it. That'll do him good than running around like that. Hawgs weren't created to take violent exercise. Tain't their nature so to do."

"This one seems to take to it—pretty naturally!" puffed Bristol, as he dodged to and fro, running in jabs at the infurated pig.

"You mark my words, young man, you'll have that there pig chasing you before long!" was Ben Daley's ominous parting when he went.

Frank Bristol had realized this already. Whatever had been the matter with his pet pig, the animal had appeared to have recovered from the malady with unexpected rapidity and, try as he might, the model farmer could not escape from the path of the charging beast long enough to unfasten the patent gate and get out of the pen.

Now and then the race around the inclosure reached a stage when Frank Bristol was in pursuit of the pig, but

the local veterinarian declared that the pig died of acute dyspepsia, induced by too violent exercise after eating.

Ann Dangler insisted that it was because the pig was too scientifically clean.

Ben Daley said it must have been the way the wind was.

Violet Sloan and Frank Bristol—and they were the only two whose opinion on the subject mattered, as the pig was dead—did not say a word. They had not heard anything except their own voices discussing the wedding details.



## TELEPHONE COMFORT

Your main telephone has demonstrated its usefulness many times over. Extension telephones in other rooms in your residence will demonstrate their convenience when emergencies arise. No need of running upstairs or downstairs if you have extension telephones at convenient points.

Increase your telephone comfort by installing one or more extension telephones in your home.

Extension telephones cost but 50 cents per month.

## NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO.

C. A. WOOLSEY, Local Agent.  
294 Bloomfield Avenue,  
Montclair, N. J.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that objections in writing to work and materials done and used in the herein-after named improvements must be filed with the Town Clerk on or before Monday, February 12, 1912. The proposed improvement in the Town of Bloomfield will meet at eight o'clock P. M., in the Council Chamber, Bloomfield National Bank Building, Bloomfield, N. J., to consider such objections which may be filed as aforesaid:

Ashland avenue, telford road,  
Mallis avenue, South, telford road,  
Chilton street, concrete walk, curb  
Evergreen avenue, telford road (Ashland avenue, concrete walk, east side)

Oak street, sanitary sewer  
Ashland avenue, bluestone walk, east side  
(Lincoln avenue to Mallis avenue)  
Broad street, concrete walk and curb  
(Broad street to Washington street)

Clinton street, concrete walk and gutter  
Mallis avenue to Evergreen avenue  
Oak street, concrete walk and curb  
(Molter place to Arlington avenue)

Evergreen avenue, concrete curb and sidewalk  
(Ashland avenue to Broad street)  
James street, concrete walk and curb, south side  
(Broad street to Spring street)

Morse avenue, concrete walk, from Carteret street to James street

Olive street, concrete walk, south side  
Orchard street, bluestone walk, east side (Eric Road to Broad street)  
Spring street, concrete sidewalk and curb, west side

By order of the Town Council.  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Assessment have filed with the Town Clerk their official reports, maps and assessments of the whole costs and expenses in the matter of the following improvements, and the same are now open to the inspection of those in interest:

Sanitary sewer in Crown street, Lake street and Broad street, bluestone sidewalk

Berkley avenue, bluestone sidewalk  
Ashland avenue, bluestone walk, east side  
Broad street, bluestone walk, west side  
Berkley avenue, bluestone curb

Notice is also given that the Bloomfield Town Council at a regular meeting held January 15th, 1912, did fix an assessment of \$1,000 on February 5th, 1912, at eight o'clock, in the Bloomfield Council Chamber, National Bank Building, Bloomfield, N. J., to consider any objections which may be filed in writing to the aforesaid reports, maps and assessments.

By order of the Town Council.  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Assessment have filed with the Town Clerk their official reports, maps and assessments of the whole costs and expenses in the matter of the following improvements, and the same are now open to the inspection of those in interest:

East Liberty street, concrete walk (Franklin street to Broad street)

Notice is also given that the Bloomfield Town Council at a regular meeting held January 21st, 1912, did fix an assessment of \$1,000 on February 5th, 1912, at eight o'clock, in the Bloomfield Council Chamber, National Bank Building, Bloomfield, N. J., to consider any objections which may be filed in writing to the aforesaid reports, maps and assessments.

By order of the Town Council.  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

## ORDINANCE.

An ordinance to amend an ordinance entitled "An ordinance to regulate and control the fire department of the Town of Bloomfield," adopted March 12, 1900.

Be it ordained by the Town Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex and State of New Jersey:

That Section 15 of the ordinance of which this ordinance is amendatory be and the same is hereby enacted so as to read as follows:

Section 15. The Fireman's Fund Company organized shall consist of more than twenty-five men, not shall any Hose Company organized consist of less than twenty-five men.

Ordinance adopted January 15th, 1912.

WILLIAM HAUSER,  
Mayor of the Town of Bloomfield.

Attest:  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

September 7, 1911.

## ESTATE OF GEORGE PETERSON.

Pursuant to the order of ISAAC SHOOTER, Esquire, Probate Judge of the County of Essex, made on the application of the undersigned, Executrix of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to extend the time of payment of debts due to them, and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex on Friday, the fifth day of January next.

ADDISON H. HAZELINE,  
Attest:  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

Dated November 24, 1911.

Pinch & Finch, Proctors.

## Notice of Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, the executors of Sarah D. Shubert, deceased, who was the administrator of the estate of said deceased, will be settled and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex on Friday, the fifth day of January next.

ADDISON H. HAZELINE,  
Attest:  
RAYMOND F. DAVIS,  
Town Clerk.

Dated November 24, 1911.

Safe Deposit Boxes.

You are invited to call and inspect our Safety Boxes in our Burglar and Fire Proof Vaults. Boxes to rent at \$4.00 per annum. The Bloomfield National Bank—Adv.

## STEERING A BOUNTY.

The Rig of the Tiller Ropes Often a Source of Danger.

## A CURIOUS LACK OF SYSTEM.

On Some Vessels the Chains Are Crossed, and on Others They Are Straight, and This May Mean Serious Trouble With a Strange Hand at the Wheel.

A bronzed pilot was carefully nursing a big Atlantic liner through the muck and confusion of early morning and innumerable passing craft up the crowded waters of New York bay. The ship was crowded with passengers, most of whom had risen betimes to watch their homecoming. A tense expression, brought on by the tremendous responsibility, cast its grim lines over the pilot's face as he turned into the lower Hudson river and saw a dense fogbank creeping down from the Palisades. Three miles still to go, and 3,000 lives in his hands! Slowly he crept along, almost touching a ferry load of commuters, just skipping a triple tow of sand scows, threading his way through the maze of vessels big and little; the fog, denser and more dense, making impossible to see the shadow of nearing craft more than a couple of lengths away.

Suddenly a departing liner, just hauled out into the stream, loomed up off the starboard bow. The pilot turned ghastly white. "My God! Crossed chains or straight chains? Crossed—or straight? Heaven help me!" In almost instant desperation he called "Hard aport!" the quartermaster swung the wheel over—and the huge floating hotel slowly turned out and glided by, almost scraping the other. "Crossed chains—straight chains?"

What does this mean? It means that there is no inviolable rule or system of arranging the tiller ropes on vessels so that the latter always move in the same direction in response to a similar turn of the wheel. If equipped with "crossed chains" the craft will turn the opposite way; if with "straight chains" the wheel must be turned in the same direction the vessel is desired to go. Most ocean vessels are equipped with straight chains, though this is by no means an inviolable custom. Sailing craft may be and are fixed either way. On the other hand, harbor boats, including tow-boats, tugs, etc., generally have crossed tiller ropes.

Thus our pilot friend had spent most of his naval life aboard tugs and other inland boats and when confronted with a crisis of great responsibility wavered momentarily between the influence of his habit of twenty years and the new wisdom of the moment.

He had not dare look at the steering gear, though he was conscious of feminine form standing there. He was too excited to wonder what Violet Sloan was doing there. He was mentally composing a letter to be written to the author of the article in the farm manual on "Dyspepsia in Pigs." In this imaginary letter there were many underscored words and countless exclamation points and innumerable interrogation points.

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